CDC
STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

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No 31

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DESERT JUSTICE

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Al Fago, Executive Editor. (Printed in U.S.A.)

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU KNEW A MAN WHO COULD LIVE FOREVER? WOULD YOU TRY TO FIND OUT WHO HE WAS -- AND WHAT HE WAS? COME ALONG AND SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT HAPPENED TO ...

The MAN WHO COULD NEVER BE KILLED

SAVE HIM, SOMEONE! HE'LL BE KILLED!

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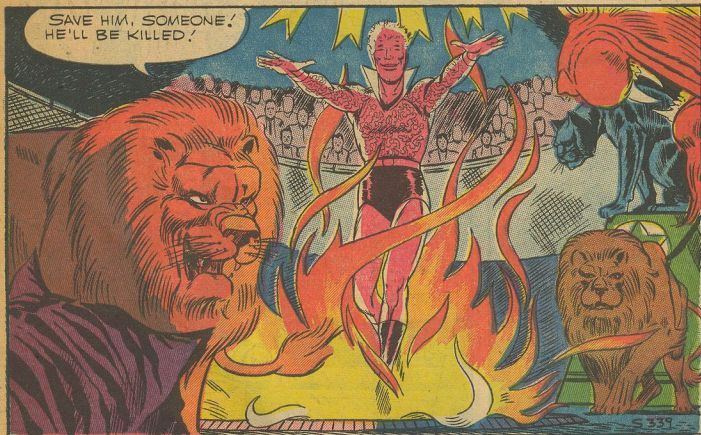
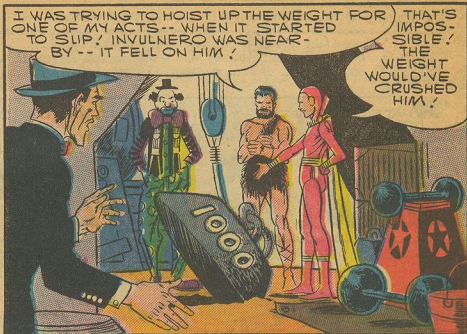
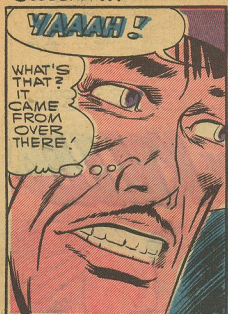

THE CROWD ROSE TO ITS FEET, SHRIEKING WITH HORROR! BUT...

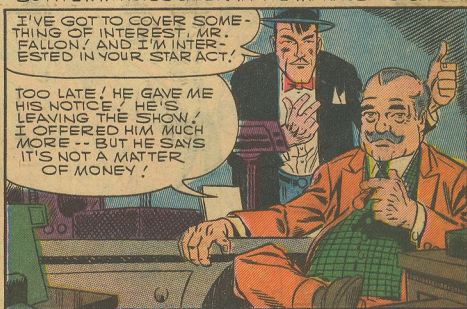
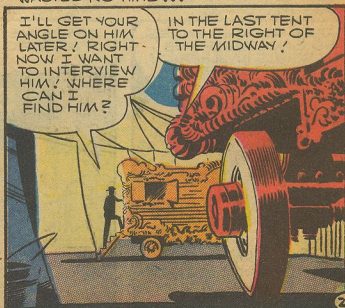
IN THE CROWD WAS TOM BLAKE, A REPORTER FOR THE CITY PAPER...

AFTER THE CROWD LEFT...

SUDDENLY...
YAAAH!
WHAT'S THAT? IT CAME FROM OVER THERE!

I WAS TRYING TO HOIST UP THE WEIGHT FOR ONE OF MY ACTS-- WHEN IT STARTED TO SLIP! INVULNERO WAS NEAR-BY-- IT FELL ON HIM!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THE WEIGHT WOULD'VE CRUSHED HIM!
1000

HE CAUGHT IT, I TELL YOU! EITHER THAT OR HE ISN'T HUMAN!
WHO IS THIS GUY INVULNERO ANYWAY?

SO A FEW MINUTES LATER IN THE MANAGER'S OFFICE..
I'VE GOT TO COVER SOMETHING OF INTEREST, MR. FALLON! AND I'M INTERESTED IN YOUR STAR ACT!
TOO LATE! HE GAVE ME HIS NOTICE! HE'S LEAVING THE SHOW! I OFFERED HIM MUCH MORE -- BUT HE SAYS IT'S NOT A MATTER OF MONEY!

HOW DID HE COME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE? HAVE YOU KNOWN HIM LONG?
NO! NONE OF US HAVE! HE KEEPS MOSTLY TO HIMSELF! BUT I CAN TELL YOU THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIM PEOPLE LIKE!

SENSING AN UNUSUAL STORY, BLAKE WASTED NO TIME...
I'LL GET YOUR ANGLE ON HIM LATER! RIGHT NOW I WANT TO INTERVIEW HIM! WHERE CAN I FIND HIM?
IN THE LAST TENT TO THE RIGHT OF THE MIDWAY!

BLAKE SOON MADE KNOWN HIS ERRAND...
...SO IF YOU CAN TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF, I'LL WRITE YOU UP!
THERE'S NOTHING TO SAY ABOUT ME! I'M WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL... AN OBSERVER OF LIFE!

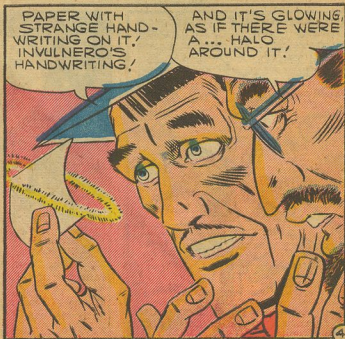
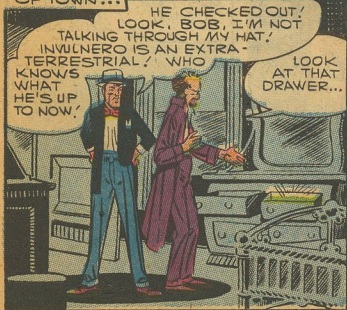
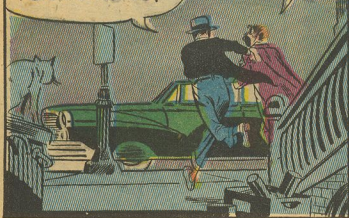
PLAYING A HUNCH, BLAKE SPOKE TO HIS EDITOR..
BOSS--THIS GUY'S GOOD FOR AT LEAST A DOZEN FEATURES! LISTEN TO THIS--"ALL ANIMALS LOVE HIM! PEOPLE SWEAR HE CAN'T BE KILLED!" AND SO ON...
SO THE GUY'S A HUMANITARIAN! SO WHAT?
N

SO IT'S DYNAMITE! THINK OF THE HEADLINES! "STRANGER IN OUR MIDST!" "VISITOR FROM OUTER SPACE!"
YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MANY FICTION BOOKS! MY ANSWER IS--NUTS!

BUT BLAKE WAS DETERMINED TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH! HE CALLED ON A CLOSE FRIEND, DOCTOR PEARSON OF THE SCIENCE INSTITUTE...
NOW TELL ME I'M CRAZY AFTER WHAT YOU'VE HEARD!
I CAN'T SAY YOU'D BE BELIEVED BY ANYONE ELSE, TOM! BUT KNOWING YOU THE WAY I DO--I'D WANT PROOF!

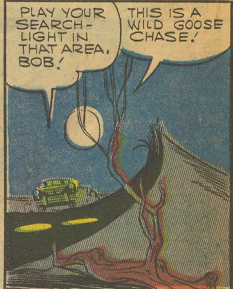
OKAY, COME ON! WE'RE PAYING A VISIT TO MR. INVULNERO BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

MINUTES LATER, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN...
HE CHECKED OUT! LOOK, BOB, I'M NOT TALKING THROUGH MY HAT! INVULNERO IS AN EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL! WHO KNOWS WHAT HE'S UP TO NOW!
LOOK AT THAT DRAWER...

PAPER WITH STRANGE HAND-WRITING ON IT! INVULNERO'S HANDWRITING!
AND IT'S GLOWING, AS IF THERE WERE A... HALO AROUND IT!

BOB--I'VE ANOTHER HUNCH HE'S MEETING A SPACE SHIP NEAR THE DUNES TONIGHT! THAT'S THE ONLY PLACE NEAR TOWN THAT WOULD BE THE LIKELIEST SPOT FOR A LANDING!
HEAVEN HELP ME IF ANY OF MY COLLEAGUES FIND OUT THAT I BELIEVE YOUR TALE-- BUT, LET'S GO!

SLOW DOWN A MOMENT! LOOKS LIKE AN ACCIDENT!
ALL THOSE PEOPLE ARE AROUND THAT LITTLE BOY!

SAY THAT AGAIN, SONNY! I DIDN'T GET IT THE FIRST TIME!
I TRIED TO GET OUT OF THE CAR'S WAY, BUT I COULDN'T! THEN THIS MAN STEPPED UP AN' GOT HIMSELF RUN OVER FOR ME!

T-THAT'S RIGHT, OFFICER! I'M THE DRIVER OF THE CAR! WHEN I STEPPED OUT TO SEE... H..HE WASN'T THERE!
DID YOU HEAR THAT? WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME!

LATER AT THE DUNES WITH ENSUING NIGHT...
PLAY YOUR SEARCH-LIGHT IN THAT AREA, BOB!
THIS IS A WILD GOOSE CHASE!

IS THAT SO? THEN LOOK UP THERE-- ON THAT HILL!
THE FIGURE OF A MAN...

HURRY! WE MUST TALK TO HIM!
I ALMOST BELIEVE THIS IS TRUE AFTER ALL!

THERE HE IS! FUNNY, I SHOULD BE AFRAID THAT HE'S AN ALIEN BEING-- BUT I'M NOT!
BECAUSE HE'S A MAN LIKE WE ARE! BECAUSE THERE MUST BE A LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR HIS BEING HERE!

YOU KNEW WE WERE HERE?
YES! YOU ARE CORRECT, DR. PEARSON! COME FORWARD!

I KNOW MANY THINGS-- BUT YOU MUST NEVER FEAR WHAT I MAY BE!

B-BUT, WHO ARE YOU? NO ONE KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT YOU! NOT EVEN THE MANAGER! HE COULDN'T EVEN TELL ME HOW YOU CAME TO WORK FOR HIM!

LET US SAY THAT PEOPLE'S MEMORIES ARE ERASED AND THAT MY VISIT WAS PRIVATE! NOW I MUST BID YOU FAREWELL!
WAIT, PLEASE..

GET BACK, QUICK!
W-WHERE DID HE GO?

HE WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO!
HE SAID HE WAS JUST VISITING! MAYBE HE WAS A CLEVER ACTOR--OR A MAN FROM OUTER SPACE, AT THAT!

OR MAYBE... HE WAS AN... ANGEL!
END

LAST SEEN ENTERING AN ELEVATOR!

OUTTA MY WAY, BUB! I'M TAKING THIS BIRD CAGE UP ALONE!
HEY!

H-HE JUST PULLED ME OUT AND TOOK MY ELEVATOR UP BY HIMSELF!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE NORTON ALL RIGHT!

THERE ANY WAY OF STOPPING THE ELEVATOR FROM DOWN HERE?
LET'S SEE WHAT FLOOR THE INDICATOR SAYS IT'S ON!

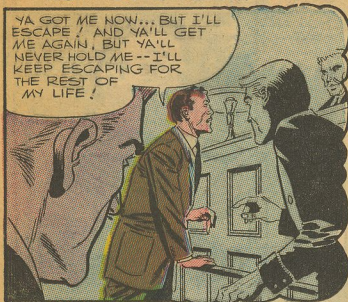
HEY... THE INDICATOR HASN'T MOVED AT ALL... B-BUT I HEARD THE ELEVATOR GO UP!

I WANT EVERY FLOOR CHECKED FOR THAT ELEVATOR! RIDE THE OTHER CARS... FAST -- OR NORTON'LL GET AWAY AGAIN!

THIRTY-SECOND FLOOR CALLIN'... NO SIGN OF THAT ELEVATOR UP HERE!
NINETEENTH FLOOR CALLIN'... NOTHING HERE, SIR!

WHAT ABOUT THE DOORS? CAN THEY BE OPENED FROM THE OUTSIDE?
SURE THEY... OH, NO! THE CONTROL SYSTEM SEEMS TO BE STUCK!

"...AND THE FACT IS THAT HE'S MANAGED TO WIGGLE OUT OF PLACES THAT NOBODY HAD EVER ESCAPED FROM BEFORE...

THE LAST TIME WE NABBED HIM, HE BOASTED RIGHT TO OUR FACES!..
YA GOT ME NOW... BUT I'LL ESCAPE! AND YA'LL GET ME AGAIN, BUT YA'LL NEVER HOLD ME--I'LL KEEP ESCAPING FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!

...THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY! I DON'T KNOW HOW NORTON MANAGED IT THIS TIME--BUT IT SURE LOOKS LIKE HE MADE GOOD THAT BOAST OF HIS!

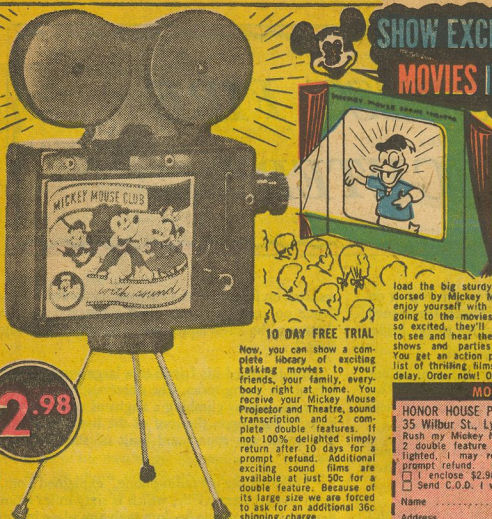
I (GULP) SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!

MEANWHILE...
M-MUST HAVE BLACKED OUT FOR A WHILE... THE ELEVATOR'S GOING SO FAST!

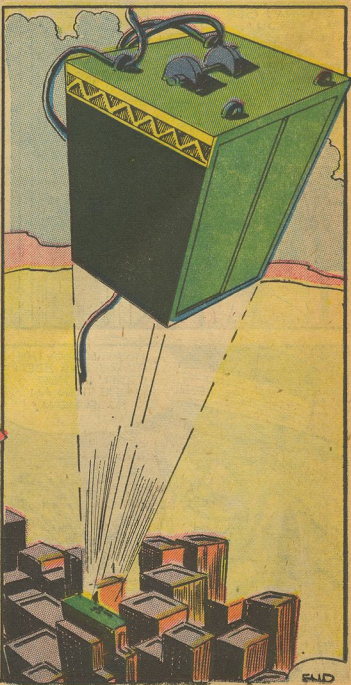
HEY... LOOKA THE TIME! I'VE BEEN GOIN' UP FOR MORE THAN AN HOUR NOW!

SOMETHING'S SCREWY! GOTTA STOP THIS BIRD CAGE... SOMEHOW!

TH- THE EMERGENCY BUTTON DON'T WORK! HEY! WH-WHAT'S GOIN' ON ... HERE?

AND THEN NORTON HEARS A COLD VOICE GRIMLY INSIDE OF HIM...
YOU ARE EVIL...

...BUT YOUR WISH SHALL BE GRANTED! WAS NOT YOUR WISH THAT YOU SHOULD KEEP ESCAPING FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE?

...SO WHY DO YOU CRINGE NOW? WHY DO YOU SCREAM AT THE PROSPECT OF YOUR WISH COMING TRUE?

END

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Now, Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck, Pluto, and all your favorite Walt Disney comedy heroes come alive right in your own sound theatre. All you do is load the big sturdy projector and sound transcription endorsed by Mickey Mouse, sit back, relax, and get set to enjoy yourself with laughs, thrills, and adventure. It's like going to the movies every day. All the other kids will be so excited, they'll flock around hoping for an invitation to see and hear the movies and it'll be great fun holding shows and parties — you can even charge admission. You get an action packed double feature, and a complete list of thrilling films comes with each projector. So, don't delay. Order now! Only $2.98.
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10 DAY FREE TRIAL
Now, you can show a complete library of exciting talking movies to your friends, your family, everybody right at home. You receive your Mickey Mouse Projector and Theatre, sound transcription and 2 complete double features. If not 100% delighted simply return after 10 days for a prompt refund. Additional exciting sound films are available at just 50c for a double feature. Because of its large size we are forced to ask for an additional 36c shipping charge.
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. DEPT. M-55B
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Rush my Mickey Mouse Sound Projector and Theatre with 2 double feature films at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund.
☐ I enclose $2.98 plus 36c shipping charges.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery.
Name
Address
HERE IS THE KIND OF HE-MAN BODY YOU CAN HAVE!
WHAT'S THE SECRET?
You can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back; add inches to your chest, develop a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours powerful, shoot new strength into your backbone, exercise those inner organs, cram your body full of vigor and red-blooded vitality! The new "home gym method" that's the sure best and most inexpensive. It has changed many a 90 lb. weakling to a he-man. It has turned many a skinny boy into a marvelous physical specimen. It can do the same for you! No $50.00 courses! No expensive gadgets. You simply use the inexpensive home gym which helps you use the dormant muscle power in your own body. You will watch it increase in double time into solid muscle. The home gym method is easy!
No matter how skinny or flabby you are the amazing new muscle power body builder can help you gain inches of solid muscle in double quick time— only 10 minutes a day!
THE HOME GYM IS SOMETHING EVERYONE WHO WANTS A BETTER BUILD WILL PRIZE! JUST MAILING THE COUPON MAY MEAN THE TURNING POINT IN YOUR LIFE!
. . . You'll be a winner where muscles count! Many gain up to 60 lbs. of muscles and add inches to chest and arms . . . Many turn fat into muscles . . . You can develop your back, your grip, your legs—you'll look, feel, act like a real he-man. You'll find it easier to win women and men friends . . . You'll win in sports, win promotion, you'll win more praise and popularity! You get everything you need in one compact package
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You get complete and full instructions with the HOME GYM . . . you'll be amazed at how easy it is to get in shape and stay in shape with the HOME GYM.
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NAME
ADDRESS
CITY ZONE STATE
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

"FOREST FIRE FIGHTER"

John Paramus brought his car to a full stop on the side of the large steel ranger tower. He opened the door of the car and then spoke to his bride, Ethel.

"We promised Tom we would stop over on our way home. He and his wife won't be able to say we broke our promise. Nice and peaceful out here away from all the comforts of civilization."

Ethel followed her husband over to a box which contained a phone. John pressed a button and then there was a brief conversation.

"He's sending down the cable car for us. Doesn't want us to walk up the staircase. Look at that little car coming down for us."

It took five minutes for the small cable car to descend to the bottom of the observation tower. John and Ethel opened a metal door and then entered. There was a small sign with directions on how to operate the car. They reached the top of the observation tower and were greeted by Tom Pressman and his wife, Heler

"You both must stay over," said Helen. "We even have a guest room. Come in with me, Ethel, and I'll show you my new modern kitchen — all electric. We have our own generator run by a kerosene motor. Let the men alone. They probably have a lot of things they want to discuss."

Tom Pressman was a tall heavy set man with black thick hair. His broad shoulders and tanned skin told you at once he was the outdoor type of man. John Paramus was small, thin and had a high forehead. He looked definitely the indoor type. On a quizz program in which the theme was Guess-my-Occupation, he stumped the experts. Net result was a nice new set of luggage as a prize.

"Long time no see," John remarked. "So how do you like being set up here in the middle of nowhere?"

"Helen does get lonely," admitted Tom. "We stay here for five more months. Then I do some research on forestry at the state university for a year. Come on into our observation room and let me show you the latest equipment we have in spotting fires."

John followed his friend to a large room on the left of the living room. The observation room had to be reached by climbing a flight of stairs. It was actually built upon the roof of the living quarters. The room was round and built of shatter proof glass.

"There you see my radio-phone," explained Tom. I can contact Parsonville, which is sixty miles from here and get a phone hookup with any place in the country. And I also can get in touch with all other ranger outfits in the state. The Simpson Wood Company has its own private forest fire fighting station twenty miles from here. There are two telescopes. We can spot a fire at once and then pin-point it on the map you see across the desk. Should a fire start at night, there is a new radar-electronic smoke detector. Just now we are in what the rangers call the dangerous season. We haven't had rain for the past eighteen days. Much of the underbruch is dry. A careless cigarette and you would get a fire that could get out of control. Especially since the wind velocity is twenty-two miles an hour and increasing steadily."

"What about equipment to fight the fire?" asker John. "Where do you keep it?"

"Those two large buildings to the left of the tower house a small plane and three jeeps. We have also chemical fire extinguishers and four asbestos suits. There's a pilot at Parsonsville who can fly the plane. A county wide signal system goes into effect and about fifty to a hundred volunteers meet here. Other men meet at different assigned points and start backfiring at once. Well, that's enough now. Come on down and we'll have lunch together."

Helen Pressman had prepared a quick and hearty lunch. The four sat down and ate. Helen had a lot of questions to ask.

"Where did you spend your honeymoon? Going to buy your own house when you get back to the city? How's your parents, Ethel?"

"If our guests have to answer all your questions, they won't have much time to eat," protested Tom. "So let's eat first and then have the question and answer period later."

That idea seemed agreeable. They had just finished eating the apple pie when a gong sounded.

"The electronic device is set while we aren't upstairs," commented Tom. "You women stay here. Follow me, John. We'll see what it is and where."

The small fire was pinpointed at a distance of twenty-six miles northeast of the ranger tower. Tom immediately sent in an emergency call to Parsonville. The news he received in return was alarming.

"There's a group of twenty college students out there. They may be trapped by the fire. One of those students is the son of Henry Grossman, owner of the Simpson Wood Company. He has already sent his crews into action. He's coming over here with some of his men to get our equipment. By the time we are down on the ground and have the equipment ready, they will be here."

The increasing wind began to fan the fire. Henry Grossman and his men arrived. The famous lumber man had some bad news to relate.

"Ferguson, the pilot, is in the hospital with a broken leg and we are trying to get another pilot. I'll go in with my men from this side."

"I can fly any plane," announced John. "What do you want me to do."

"Fly low at tree top level. Drop carbon dioxide bombs and try to keep the flames hedged in if possible."

The plane was wheeled out. By this time Helen and Ethel were down on ground level from the observation tower. Henry Grossman spoke to Ethel.

"I don't know if your husband realizes how dangerous this flying is. One little miscalculation and he'll smash into a tree. I want to save the students trapped inside, but I can't ask a stranger to risk his life for the work."

"He'll do it and succeed," replied Ethel. "I know my husband."

She kissed him farewell just before he got into the cockpit of the small plane. It taxied on a rough runaway and gained altitude. Then into the direction of the increasing fire.

By the time the plane returned, there were hundreds of volunteers fighting the ever-spreading fire. John had some reassuring news for the lumber man.

"The students are safe. I got them to wade out into a stream. Your son sends his regards. Doesn't want you to worry."

There were puzzled looks on the faces of the hearers. Henry Grossman asked the natural question.

"How could you speak to my son?"

"I landed the plane on a small strip of land Spoke to all the students. Told them they were safe as long as they remained in that spot."

It seemed incredible and yet they believed what John said. He had another suggestion to make.

"Give me an asbestos suit and take a large can of fuel oil. I can run a jeep along side the narrow stream, cross over and drop oil. Set it ablaze. With the wind blowing now, you will have a large backfire strip."

"And you will be trapped in that area," pointed out Henry Grossman. "You did enough for the day"

But talking could not stop John. Half an hour later he and his jeep were somewhere inside the burning smoldering area.

"You shouldn't have let him try this," half protested the lumber man to Ethel.

"He'll do it and succeed," again replied Ethel "I know my husband."

Three hours later a tired John returned With him were a dozen volunteer fire fighters and all the students.

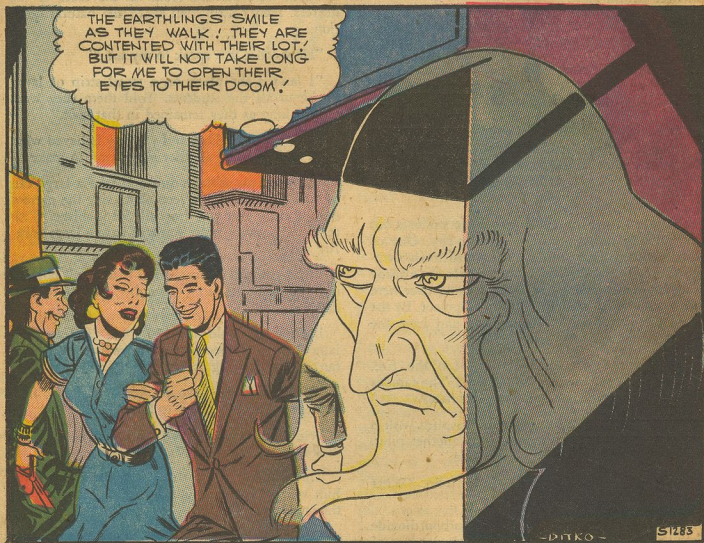
"That fellow is wonderful," complimented Mike Tuner, a ranger. "The fire is under control and dying down. The way he spread the blazing oil to create a backfire is something for the movies Ought to make a picture of this."

"They did," interrupted the laughing voice of Tom Pressman. "John Paramus is none other than the movie stunt man, Bill Borgon. You'll see him in a movie about the life of a lumber man. He used the same stunts in movie land that he used here. I'm ashamed to tell you that I thought it was all wrong in the movies, but it worked. Wait till the papers get this story. What it will do to the movies! Make it the season's biggest hit"

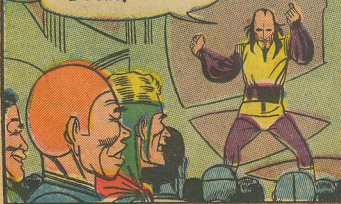
When Ethel had finished kissing her husband, the lumber man had one final word

"Any time you want to quit the movies and work for me, you name your own ticket"

The End

THE GLOOMY ONE

THE EARTHLINGS SMILE AS THEY WALK! THEY ARE CONTENTED WITH THEIR LOT! BUT IT WILL NOT TAKE LONG FOR ME TO OPEN THEIR EYES TO THEIR DOOM!

-DITKO-

S1283

SO HE HAD BEEN BROUGHT BEFORE THE HIGHEST TRIBUNAL...
EITHER CEASE AND DESIST FROM YOUR GLOOMY PREACHINGS, OR YOUR PUNISHMENT SHALL BE A SEVERE ONE!

BUFFOONS--WHAT ARE YOU DEFENDING BY SILENCING ME? INANE JOY... SENSELESS LAUGHTER!

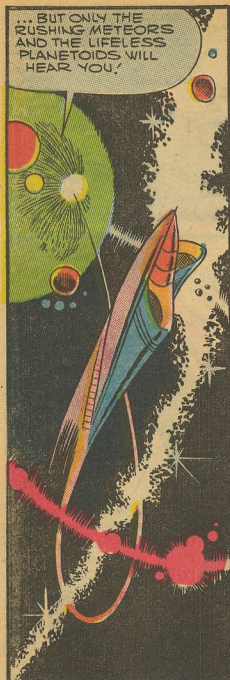
I REFUSE TO STOP SPEAKING OUT WHAT I FEEL IN MY HEART--THAT WE ARE ALL LIVING IN THE SHADOW OF DOOM! DO WHAT YOU WILL--I REFUSE!

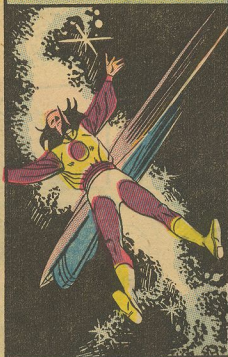
HE IS INCORRIGIBLE!
HE SHALL NEVER CHANGE!
HE LEAVES US NO CHOICE!

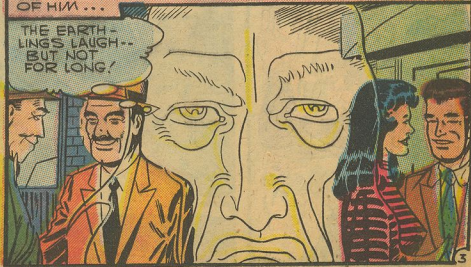
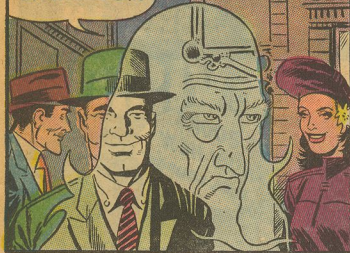
WHERE ARE THEY TAKING ME?
YOUR SENTENCE IS EXILE TO OUTER SPACE!

THERE YOU MAY HARANGUE AGAINST JOY AND LAUGHTER AS LONG AS YOU WANT...

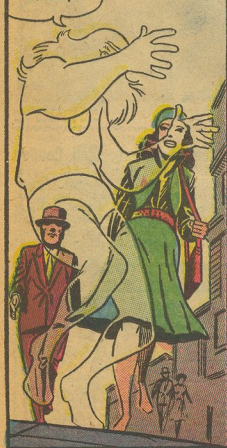
...BUT ONLY THE RUSHING METEORS AND THE LIFELESS PLANETOIDS WILL HEAR YOU!

NO! NO!

BUT THEY HAD BEEN MERCILESS! THEY HAD KNOWN HIM FOR THE CORRUPTING MENACE HE WAS...

HE HAD FLOATED IN THE DARKNESS, SOBBING AND RANTING, AS THE CENTURIES HAD KEPT INCHING BY WITH INSUFFERABLE SLOWNESS...

BUT THEN, SUDDENLY...
I'VE ENTERED THE GRAVITATIONAL SPHERE OF A PLANET... I'M BEING PULLED DOWN!

HE HAD LANDED ON EARTH! AFTER USING THE LAST FEW REMAINING OUNCES OF HIS STRENGTH TO RENDER HIMSELF INVISIBLE, HE HAD BEGUN DRAGGING HIMSELF ALONG THE STREETS, AND THEN THE OLD DESIRE TO COMBAT JOY AND LAUGHTER HAD RISEN AGAIN INSIDE OF HIM...
THE EARTHLINGS LAUGH-- BUT NOT FOR LONG!

IF I SPEAK TO THEM IN MY OWN FORM, THEY WILL BE TOO FEARFUL TO LISTEN! BUT I HAVE THE POWER TO INSINUATE MYSELF INSIDE ONE OF THE EARTHLINGS...

I MUST CHOOSE WISELY... I MUST FIND ONE WHOSE TEMPERAMENT IS AKIN TO MINE! FOR THERE IS NO SECOND CHOICE! ONCE I AM INSIDE ANOTHER FORM -- I MUST REMAIN INSIDE UNTIL THE END!

THE FOOLS-- THEY ARE ALL SMILING! BUT THERE MUST BE ONE AKIN TO ME AMONG THEM-- JUST ONE...

BUT SUDDENLY...
GASP!

I'VE WAITED TOO LONG! I AM PHYSIOLOGICALLY UNSUITED TO THE EARTH-HABITAT AS AN INVISIBLE!

I-I AM WEAKENING! IT IS NO LONGER A QUESTION OF FINDING THE RIGHT ONE... ANYONE MUST DO NOW IF I AM NOT TO...

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned $12 to $15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunneytown, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.

"By the time I graduated I had paid for my course, a car and testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

AVAILABLE TO VETERANS UNDER G.I. BILLS

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

Start Soon to Make $10, $15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets the day you enroll, that show you how to fix sets. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make $10, $15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make $10, $15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

The Tested Way To Better Pay!

2 FREE BOOKS SHOW HOW MAIL COUPON

Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.

About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as $5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 6MK3, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

The ABC's of SERVICING

How to Be a Success in RADIO TELEVISION

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 6MK3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name ________ Age ____

Address ________

City ________ Zone ____ State ________

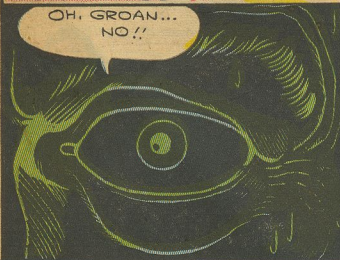
VETS write in date of discharge ________

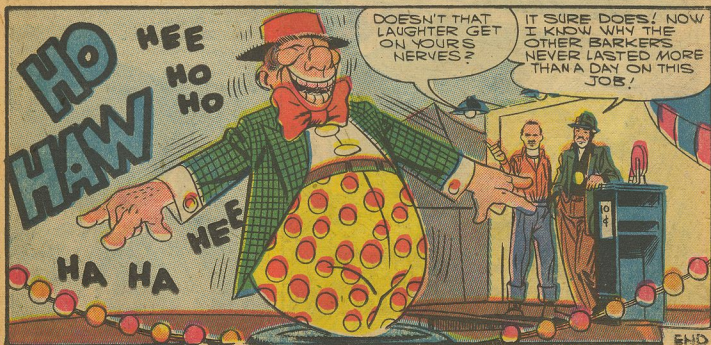
"APPROVED MEMBER, NATIONAL HOME STUDY COUNCIL"

...I AM TO BE SAVED! THERE'S ONE!

IT TOOK A SPLIT-SECOND TO INSINUATE HIMSELF INSIDE...

AND ANOTHER SPLIT-SECOND TO FALL INTO THE DEEP SLEEP HE NEEDED TO REGAIN HIS STRENGTH

AND SO IT WAS NOT UNTIL THE NEXT DAY THAT HE LEARNED WHAT HIS DOOM WAS TO BE INSIDE THE FORM WHERE HE HAD IMPRISONED HIMSELF--AND WOULD HAVE TO STAY UNTIL THE END...
OH, GROAN... NO!!

THAT LAUGHTER... THAT HIDEOUS LAUGHTER... WILL IT EVER STOP? WHAT SORT OF MONSTER DID I CHOSE IN THE DARK?
HEE
HAW
HA
HO

HO
HEE
HO HO
HAW
HEE
HA HA
DOESN'T THAT LAUGHTER GET ON YOURS NERVES?
IT SURE DOES! NOW I KNOW WHY THE OTHER BARKERS NEVER LASTED MORE THAN A DAY ON THIS JOB!
10¢
END

MIRROR, MIRROR ON THE WALL...

NO ONE CAN EXPLAIN THE MYSTERIOUS FORCES THAT OPERATE TO PUNISH AND REWARD PEOPLE! TAKE THE CASE OF THE STILL BEAUTIFUL, VAIN MRS. FLORADELL WELTON! A MOMENT AGO SHE HAD BEEN ABSORBED IN THE PROBLEM OF PRESERVING HER FADING BEAUTY WHEN SUDDENLY...

"FREDERICK, THE BEAUTICIAN, AND HIS CREAM! ALICE TOLD ME ABOUT IT..."

IT'S SIMPLY MARVELOUS! ONE APPLICATION OF HIS CREAM MAKES EVERY ONE A RAVING BEAUTY!

PRICE IS NO OBJECT! I'LL GIVE YOU A THOUSAND DOLLARS!

I SAID NO! NOW PLEASE LEAVE SO THAT I CAN HELP THOSE WHO DESERVE IT!

I'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON -- IF I CAN'T HAVE IT NO ONE ELSE WILL GET THE CREAM EITHER!

...AND SO I WANT HIM OUT OF BUSINESS!
HMMM... HIS LANDLORD OWES ME A FAVOR-- I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET HIM THROWN OUT!

IT'S ALL DONE, DEAR! HE'LL BE OUT OF THAT STORE IN THE MORNING!

THERE, THAT'LL SHOW THAT STUBBORN LITTLE MAN...

...AND THAT'S WHAT IT WAS! FREDERICK DID THIS...

THAT'S RIGHT, MRS. WELTON--I DID IT! BECAUSE YOU WERE SO SELFISH I REFUSED TO LET YOU HAVE THE CREAM! YOU SEE, BEAUTY IS A REWARD FOR VIRTUE, AND YOU ARE EVIL!

...AND WHEN YOU MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR THOSE WHO ARE GOOD TO GET IT, YOU HAD TO BE...

PLEASE, PLEASE--GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE! I'VE CHANGED--I WON'T BE SELFISH ANYMORE! JUST GIVE ME ONE LITTLE JAR!

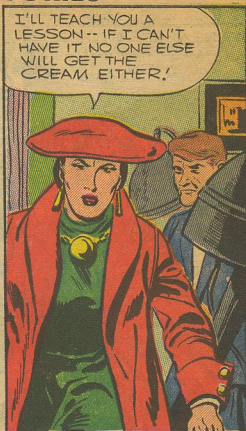
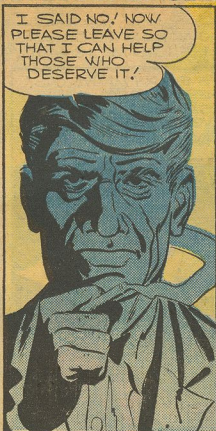
WHY--I'M BACK! I WONDER...

IT'S TRUE! I'M BACK AND THERE'S THE CREAM!

HE GAVE ME THE CREAM... I FOOLED HIM WITH THOSE PROMISES!

B-BUT IT'S GONE NOW!!

HOW SILLY OF ME! IT'S NOTHING BUT A NIGHT-MARE! I'LL...

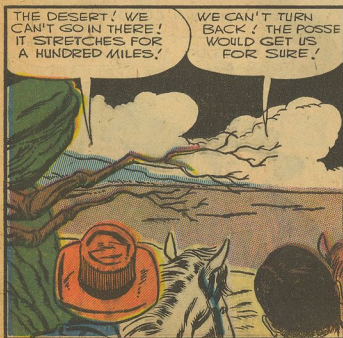
BUT--WAS IT JUST A NIGHT-MARE?
THE MIRROR! IT IS SHATTERED!
END.

THREE OUTLAWS HAD HELD UP A FRONTIER BANK! LOADED WITH LOOT, THEY GALLOPED OUT OF TOWN! WITHIN MINUTES A POSSE WAS RIDING IN PURSUIT! ALL NIGHT THE OUTLAWS FORCED THEIR HORSES ON AND NOW, AS DAWN BROKE OVER THE WESTERN HILLS, THEY COULD HEAR THE HAMMERING HOOFS OF THE LAW COMING CLOSER -- EVER CLOSER -- BRINGING....

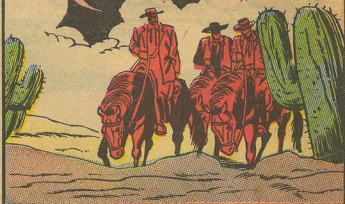
DESERT JUSTICE

THE POSSE IS GAININ' ON US!

WE CAN'T SHAKE 'EM OFF!

POW! BAM!

BAM! POW!

WHOA, MEN! LET 'EM UP!
YO'RE RIGHT, SHERIFF! NOBODY EVER CROSSED THAT DESERT AND LIVED-- EXCEPT INDIANS!

THE HOURS DRAG, THE POSSE IS FAR BEHIND, AND THE BURNING HEAT OF THE DESERT CLOSES IN...
THE HEAT-- IT'S AWFUL! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
WE GOTTA MAKE IT! C'MON!

THE HORSES ARE FINISHED, GOTTA LEAVE 'EM! HARDLY ENOUGH WATER FOR OURSELVES!
EASY ON THET WATER, DOC! JUST WET YORE MOUTH!

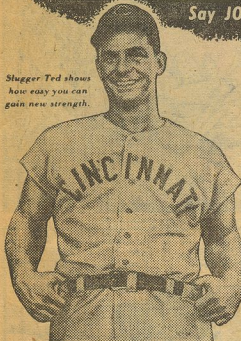
YOU CRAZY GALOOT! GIVE ME THAT CANTEEN!
NO! NO! I NEED IT! I NEED IT!

IT'S EMPTY! HE DRANK ALL THE WATER! IT'S ALL GONE!

YOU LOWDOWN COYOTE! I'M GONNA GET YOU...
NO, DON'T DO IT, BRAZO! DON'T LOSE YORE HEAD!

"WE'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T·N·T IN YOUR FISTS"

Say JOE LOUIS and TED KLUSZEWSKI

Slugger Ted shows how easy you can gain new strength.

Let Champions give you power and confidence... they promise solid new muscles in 10 days

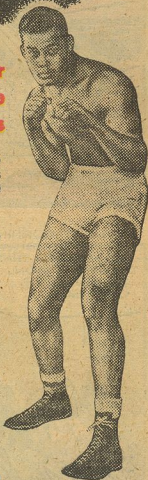
I wish you could come with Ted and me to Lou Stillman's famous training headquarters . . . see for yourself how the Champions build their bodies and keep physically fit. It's easy to do and lots of fun!

Are you fat and flabby? Watch Ted show his surefire method to remove fat. Tired and nervous? See Kid Gavilan's tested plan to liven you up. Want powerful shoulders? Football star Doak Walker has a proven body builder that gives you results...FAST!

If you want to be a star athlete or look like one . . . let these great Stars and me help you. Just 15 minutes a day makes you a real man — no matter what your size. Find out by mailing the coupon.

I'll send you my "Fight Secrets" for just 10c — so that you'll be sure to write me. Get off the bench — into the game. Send me the coupon right now!

Sincerely,

Joe Louis

- Weak
- Nervous
- Rundown
- Skinny
- Fat and Flabby
- Always being picked on?

Then do exactly as Joe and Ted and the other Instructors tell you. For full facts send coupon.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

JOE LOUIS, c/o THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL, DEPT. AL-106
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Dear Joe:

☐ Please send me absolutely FREE a full and complete explanation of how the National Sports Council can build me the right kind of body.

☐ Enclosed is 10¢. Please include your famous book FIGHT SECRETS.

NAME________________

ADDRESS________________

CITY____________ STATE________

LET THESE FAMOUS CHAMPIONS POINT YOUR WAY TO ATHLETIC GLORY

BOB COUSY shows you how to sharpen your reflexes and develop stamina—no matter what your size—for basketball . . . handball . . . IN LITTLE TIME.

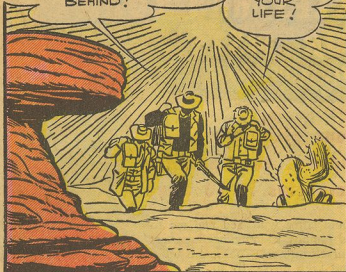
YOGI BERRA, the American League's most valuable player, builds up your confidence . . . LOTS OF FUN.

DOAK WALKER gives you his special toughening method. Builds your shoulders and neck into "shock absorbers" for football . . . WITH LITTLE EFFORT.

KID GAVILAN reveals his secrets of split-second timing . . . increases your resistance to fatigue with his tested training camp workout . . . WORKS WONDERS.

Win new popularity. Guaranteed to add solid inches to your chest. Easy . . . At Home . . . In less than 15 minutes a day!

THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS SPONSORED BY
THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, New York Dept. AL-106

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, DRAGGIN' THESE SADDLE BAGS! PLEASE, BRAZOS... LET'S LEAVE 'EM BEHIND!
LEAVE ALL THIS MONEY? NOT ON YOUR LIFE!

THE AFTERNOON WANES AND NIGHT SPREADS ITS COOLING MANTLE ACROSS THE DESERT..
LET THEM SLEEP IF THEY WANT TO -- BUT I'M GONNA LOOK FOR WATER!

THE NEXT MORNING...
WE NEEDED THAT SLEEP! C'MON, BOYS -- LET'S GET GOIN'!
DOC! WHERE'S DOC? HE'S GONE!

HIS FOOTPRINTS! HE WANDERED OFF INTO THE DESERT!
NO USE GOIN' AFTER HIM! WE'D NEVER FIND HIM OUT THERE! WE WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK!

ANOTHER DAY PASSES -- THE SHIMMERING HEAT IS A SUFFOCATING FOG...
THE SADDLE BAGS -- GOTTA LEAVE 'EM!
YEAH -- GOTTA LEAVE ALL THAT MONEY BEHIND -- TOO HEAVY...

AS THE HOURS DRAG BY, THE HEAT BECOMES MORE INTENSE...
WATER -- GOTTA... HAVE... A DRINK OF... WATER...
LOOK, BUZZARDS! THEY... FOLLOW MEN WHO ARE... GOING TO DIE... GO AWAY... GO AWAY...

BRAZOS! LOOK AT THAT! GRASS GROWIN' OUT OF THOSE ROCKS!
THAT MEANS ONLY ONE THING -- WATER!

THERE IS WATER HERE -- NOT MUCH, BUT IT'S WATER!
MOVE OVER! DON'T HOG IT ALL!

HELP! IT BIT ME! GET IT OFF! GET IT OFF!
A GILA MONSTER! THE BIGGEST I'VE EVER SEEN!

IT'S VENOM SPENT, THE GILA MONSTER CRAWLS AWAY! A MAN IN GOOD HEALTH MIGHT SURVIVE IT'S BITE -- BUT CURLY IS TOO WEAK...
HILLS! HILLS IN THE DISTANCE! ANOTHER MILE AND I'LL BE OUT OF THIS CURSED DESERT!

STAGGERING, STUMBLING, TRYING TO RUN -- BRAZOS FINALLY REACHES THE HILLS...
I MADE IT! I MADE IT! LEAPIN' HORNTOADS, THERE'S A MAN ON A HORSE! HEY, PARDNER, WAIT! WAIT FOR ME!

END

Rocketman
OUT OF THIS WORLD
SPACE STORIES OF THE FUTURE
Now for the first time anywhere, ride through space with Rock Raymond — ROCKETMAN. Watch him as he outsmarts the mad scientist who is in search for eternal beauty, in the exciting adventure called "Beauties of Planet Land." See the thrilling rescue of Queen Merca, in the half light of twi-light territory by ROCKETMAN. In a complete thrilling chapter on 16mm film you will learn of the fate of the beautiful Queen amidst the strange planets, hundreds of years hence. Space ships, strange beings all cast in a fantastic story of the future, "Beauties in Planet Land." This offer is being made through this comic magazine and the ROCKETMAN TELEVIEWER cannot be bought anywhere else excepting by mail. So don't delay, order now.
New Sensational TELEVIEWER
NOW! $1.00 ONLY
needs no screen
...no batteries
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nothing else to buy
a whole movie outfit in itself!
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EXTRA EXCITING FILM!
Be the first girl or boy in your neighborhood to own the new ROCKETMAN TELEVIEWER together with five (5) exciting different films with over 100 different pictures. Each film (16mm) (5) a complete story of different kinds. Packed full of thrills, action and adventure. The ROCKETMAN TELEVIEWER is one of the finest viewers. Durable, beautiful colored plastic, super-fine lens, compact, easy to carry. Nothing to get out of order, lasts a lifetime. Original, exclusive, no other like it. Patented U. S. Patent Office. This offer is made through this comic magazine and you cannot buy the ROCKETMAN TELEVIEWER except by mail. So order now, while the supply lasts!
HURRY MAIL TODAY
JOSELY CO. DEPT.- R
1472 Broadway, New York, N. Y. NO C.O.D.'S
Enclosed you will find $1.00 for my ROCKETMAN TELEVIEWER together with five complete different, exciting and full action films (over 100 pictures).
Name..
Address.....................................
City.................. ......Zone......State..............
Canada and foreign orders send $1.50 Postal Money Order.

Just Pick the Kind of Body YOU Want

RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW!

...and I'll PROVE How EASILY You Can Have It...

Charles Atlas

"World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

Almost Overnight

WHAT kind of body do YOU want? One with the kind of power-packed shoulders that make girls go "Ga-Ga" on the beach? Or sledge-hammer biceps that will make the toughest bully respect you! Or strong-as-steel stomach muscles; a slim waist? Just tell me WHERE you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of muscle, FAST!

I don't care how old or how young you are—or what your present physical condition may be. Just check the "dream build" you've always wanted—right in the coupon below.

Then just give me 15 minutes a day of your spare time—in the privacy of your own room—and I'll give you *exactly what you ask for:* RESULTS you can *see, feel, and measure with a tape!*

TROPHY GIVEN AWAY Win this handsome Trophy, over 1½ ft. high!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"—*that's my secret!* It's the NATURAL method that I myself developed to change my body from the miserable skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present "World's Most Perfectly Developed" body. Thousands have become marvelous physical specimens my way. I want YOU to be next!

No gadgets, no contraptions. You simply use the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body. Before you know it, you're a NEW MAN—full of red-blooded get-up-and-go—healthy and handsome!

Why Be Half a Man?

. . . when it's so easy to become a real HE-MAN my *natural* way. Most fellows spend all of their lives feeling only HALF ALIVE. But you don't have to put up with that. Give yourself honest answers to these important questions. ARE YOU:

- **Skinny and Run Down?**
- **Overweight and Short of Breath?**
- **Always Tired?**
- **Nervous?**
- **Shy and Lacking in Confidence?**
- **Constipated or Irregular?**
- **Slow at Sports?**
- **Do You Want to Gain or Lose Weight?**
- **Are you ashamed of your HALF-MAN build?**

I tell you what you can do about these HALF-ALIVE symptoms in my valuable FREE Book. Pick the kind of body you want — right in the coupon below. Mail it to me personally and I'll rush you my free Book at once!

FREE My Valuable Illustrated 32-Page Book. NOT \$1.00—NOT 10¢—but FREE!

Send for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." 32 pages packed with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush coupon to me personally: **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3259, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

Charles Atlas thrilled millions of TV viewers with his handsome build and dynamic personality when he recently appeared as a guest on two TV shows, "Masquerade Party," and "I've Got A Secret."

Here's The Kind of Men I Build: Meet Hector Romero, a recent winner of one of my Atlas Trophies for the most improvement in just 3 months.

JUST LOOK AT THE RESULTS I GET!

"When I started your Course I weighed only 141. Now weigh 170." —T. K., N. Y.

"Have put 3½" on chest (normal), 3½" expanded." —F. S., N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3259
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight — Solid in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name...Age............
(Please Print Plainly)

Address...

City..State............

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.